

UNUSUAL TALES

Extraordinary Stories Never Before Told



UNUSUAL TALES

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

WHAT WAS THE DREAD SECRET
BEHIND

**THE NIGHT OF
RED SNOW ?**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man

George
Jowett
BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPDN below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it—a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES—won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, broad CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDER, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS. YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDER. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS, ACTS—a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED, PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU. SOME YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions—John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella—did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check ALL Your
Needs—

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3 1/2 IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pals! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago

AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!



BEFORE

THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY"—
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy
methods I GAINED 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE-PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do IT!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the front end of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.

BEFORE



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-77, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body
I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winner athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of fatty fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all
5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

UNUSUAL TALES

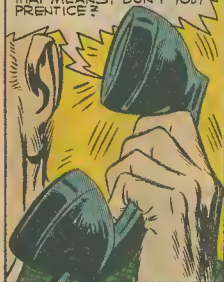
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NOVEMBER, 1957

'UNUSUAL TALES

LISTEN, PRENTICE... LISTEN HARD! THE STORY HASN'T LEAKED OUT TO THE PRESS YET, BUT I HEARD IT FROM ONE OF THE GUARDS! MALORY'S JUST ESCAPED FROM THE STATE PENITENTIARY. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, DON'T YOU, PRENTICE?

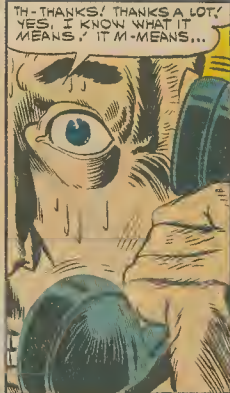


GASP!

PRENTICE! ARE YOU THERE? ARE YOU STILL ON THE PHONE, PRENTICE...



TH-THANKS! THANKS A LOT! YES, I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS. IT M-MEANS...



HE'S COMING FOR ME!



APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

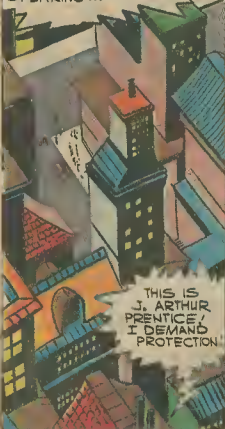
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Pat Masulli Executive Editor

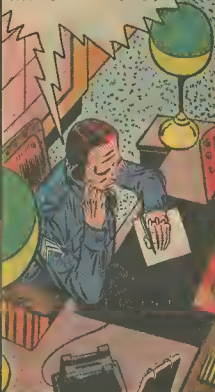
UNUSUAL TALES

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
SERGEANT BERNSTEIN
SPEAKING...



I JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT
MALLORY'S ESCAPED!
MALLORY THINKS I FRAMED
HIM, SERGEANT! HE SWORE
HE'D BREAK OUT AND COME
TO GET ME! I WANT
A POLICE GUARD AT
MY HOUSE AT ONCE!



HOLD ON A MINUTE,
SERGEANT! THERE
IS SOMEONE AT
THE DOOR!



WHAT AM I DOING. I
CAN'T OPEN THE
DOOR! WHAT IF
IT'S MALLORY?

OPEN
UP!
THIS
IS THE
POLICE!



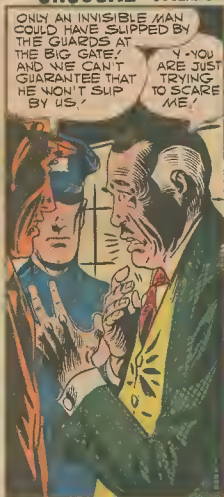
I WAS
JUST
TALKING
TO HEAD
QUARTERS...

WE BEAT YOU TO THE PUNCH, PRENTICE!
WE'RE HERE TO SET UP A TWENTY-
FOUR HOUR GUARD ON YOUR HOUSE!

NOT
THAT
IT'LL
DO
YOU MUCH
GOOD!



UNUSUAL TALES



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. CH P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

UNUSUAL TALES

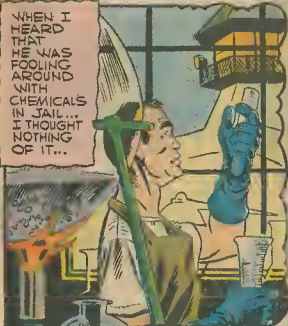
...WHAT THAT CRAZY
LITTLE CHEMIST
YELLED AS THEY
LED HIM AWAY...

YOU DID THIS TO ME,
PRENTICE! BUT I'LL GET
OUT SOONER THAN
YOU THINK...

...AND I'LL COME BACK
FOR YOU! I'LL COME
FOR YOU, PRENTICE!



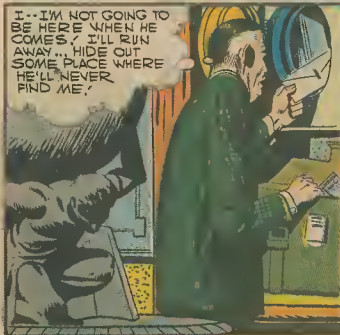
WHEN I
HEARD
THAT
HE WAS
FOOLING
AROUND
WITH
CHEMICALS
IN JAIL...
I THOUGHT
NOTHING
OF IT...



...B-BUT NOW I
KNOW HE WASN'T
JUST FOOLING
AROUND! HE
WAS WORKING
ON SOMETHING
TO MAKE HIM-
SELF INVISIBLE!

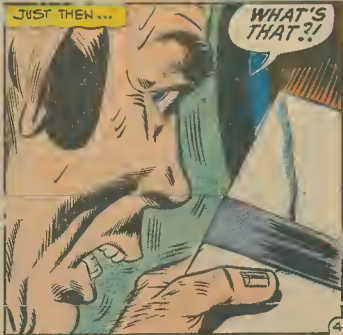


I...I'M NOT GOING TO
BE HERE WHEN HE
COMES! I'LL RUN
AWAY...HIDE OUT
SOME PLACE WHERE
HE'LL NEVER
FIND ME!

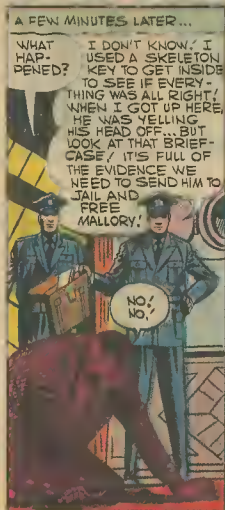


JUST THEN...

WHAT'S
THAT?!



UNUSUAL TALES



NOBODY HERE IN CRESTVILLE WILL EVER FORGET THAT NIGHT! IT WAS THE EERIEST STORM EVER GUMPSSED BY HUMAN EYES ON LAND OR SEA! IT WAS...

THE NIGHT OF THE RED SNOW

I WAS MAYOR OF CRESTVILLE! IT WAS UP TO ME TO DO SOMETHING...

ALL WOMEN AND CHILDREN STAY INSIDE! I WANT EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN OVER AT MY PLACE ON THE DOUBLE!



52207

Steve Ditko

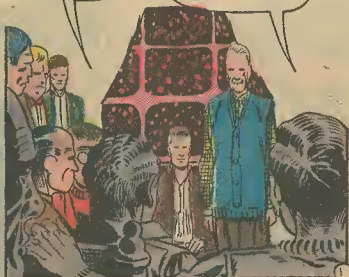
THEY WERE COMING NOW. THEIR FACES TWISTED BY FEAR FOR SO MANY HOURS, SHINING AT LAST WITH A SMALL FLICKER OF HOPE...

THEY THINK I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE RED SNOW! IT'LL GO HARD ON THEM WHEN THEY HEAR I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS THEY ARE!



WE'RE ALL HERE, MAYOR!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?



UNUSUAL TALES

NOT A THING, THE HIGH WINDS WE HAD EARLIER, KNOCKED ALL THE WIRES DOWN, AND NOW SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE IS JAMMING ALL RADIO SIGNALS.



Y-YOU MEAN WE'RE BLOCKED OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD?

WE - WE CAN'T CALL FOR HELP OR EVEN FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?



I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S HOW IT IS. THE BIG THING NOW IS TO KEEP CALM. IF WE DON'T LOSE OUR HEADS, MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIGURE THIS OUT BY OURSELVES.



BUT THINKING IS HARD WHEN EVERYBODY'S HEART IS SO CHOKED UP WITH THE NAMELESS FEAR INSPIRED BY THOSE BIG RED FLAKES STILL DRIPPING SOUNDLESSLY ON CRESTVILLE...



BUT SUDDENLY...

WAIT A SECOND! NOT EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IS HERE

WHO'S MISSING?



DIVAL!

HMPF -- YOU COULD HARDLY CALL HIM ABLE-BODIED!



I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN... STILL, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT DIVAL... SOMETHING JUST AS OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD AS THE SNOW FALLING ON THIS TOWN.

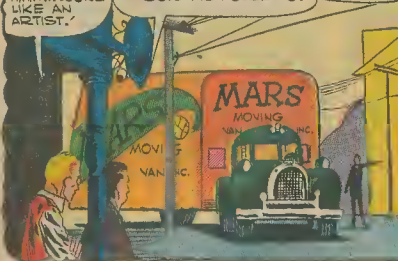


UNUSUAL TALES

WE FELL INTO SILENCE AGAIN! ALL OF US WERE REMEMBERING THE FIRST DAY DUNAL HAD COME TO CRESTVILLE...

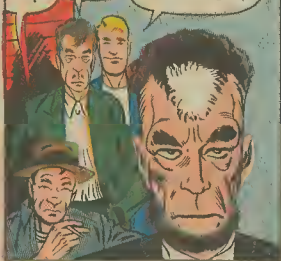
HMM... LOOKS LIKE AN ARTIST.

MUST BE THE FELLOW SAM SNYDER SOLD HIS HOUSE TO.



NOT VERY FRIENDLY, EH?

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING ON HIS MIND. WONDER WHAT HE CAME HERE FOR?



AND NOW WE WERE REMEMBERING THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED...

THERE'S DUNAL AGAIN!

WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO! ALWAYS CARRYING A BLANK CANVAS... AND ALWAYS STARING UP AT THE SKY!



...AND THE NIGHTS... THERE ARE THOSE LIGHTS SHINING UP AT DUNAL'S PLACE AGAIN.

I GOT A FAST LOOK THROUGH ONE OF HIS WINDOWS ONCE! LOOKS MORE LIKE A MACHINE SHOP IN THERE THAN AN ARTIST'S STUDIO!

THERE'S SOMETHING BIG ON HIS MIND! SOMETHING THAT WON'T LET HIM REST TILL HE FINDS IT!



AND WE ALL GASPED TOGETHER WHEN WE REMEMBERED WHAT WE HAD SEEN TODAY, JUST ONE HOUR BEFORE THE HIGH WINDS THAT WERE FOLLOWED BY THE RED SNOW...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! DUNAL'S SMILING! LOOKS LIKE THE CAT THAT SWALLOWED THE CANARY. DOESN'T HE?

OR MAYBE THE MAN WHO'S FOUND AT LAST WHAT HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR.



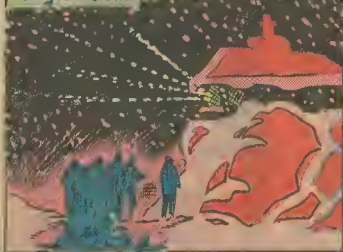
YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYOR. IF DUNAL ISN'T BEHIND THAT RED SNOW I'LL EAT MY HAT!

WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S PAY HIM A VISIT!



UNUSUAL TALES

WHAT WERE WE WAITING FOR? FOR THE NAME LESS DREAD TO RELAX ITS STRANGLEHOLD AND LET OUR FEAR-STIFFENED LEGS CARRY US UP THE STEEP PATH WE'D HAVE TO CLIMB TO DUNAL'S HOUSE? THAT'S WHAT WE WERE WAITING FOR...



I WAS THE MINOR!
IT WAS UP TO ME
TO MAKE THE
FIRST MOVE...

I'M GOING UP
THERE, MEN, EVEN
IF I HAVE TO GO ALONE!



WE'RE
COMING
ALONG!

IT WOULDN'T BE
FAIR TO LET YOU
GO UP BY YOUR-
SELF!



LOOKS TO ME
LIKE THOSE
RAYS FROM
DUNAL'S
HOUSE
HAVE NEVER
BEEN
BRIGHTER!

IT STANDS
TO REASON
THEY WOULD
BE... IF
THEY'RE PART
OF WHAT'S
BEHIND THE
RED SNOW!



DUNAL! ARE YOU
IN THERE!



NOBODY ANSWERED! AGAIN I HAD TO MAKE
THE FIRST MOVE...



UNUSUAL TALES

BUT THIS TIME NOBODY CAME AFTER ME!
I WAS ALL ALONE AS I WENT THROUGH THAT
HOUSE, ROOM BY ROOM...



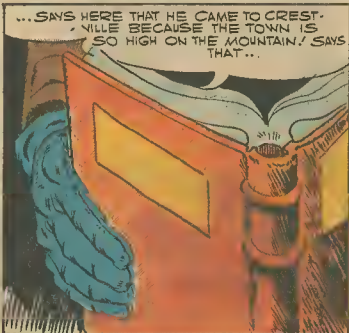
THE HOUSE IS EMPTY! DUNAL'S NOT
AROUND... BUT THERE'S THAT MACHINE
OF HIS THAT SENDS UP RAYS!



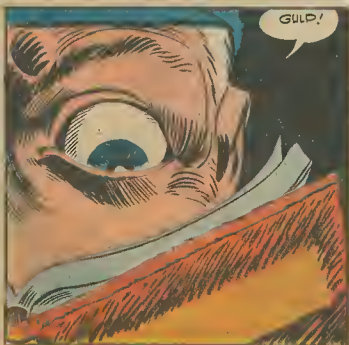
HMMM... WHAT'S
THIS? LOOKS
LIKE DUNAL
WAS KEEPING
A JOURNAL!



...SAYS HERE THAT HE CAME TO CREST-
VILLE BECAUSE THE TOWN IS
SO HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN! SAYS
THAT...



GULD!



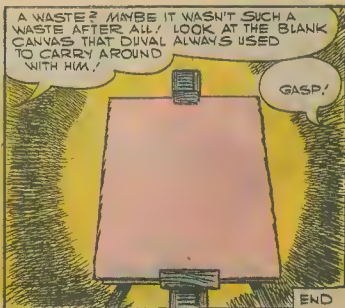
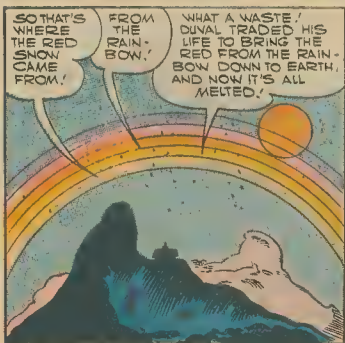
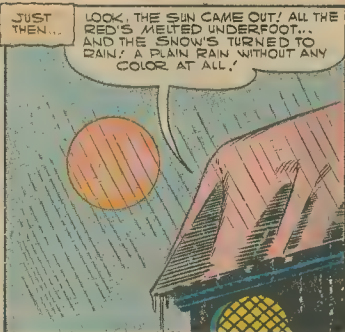
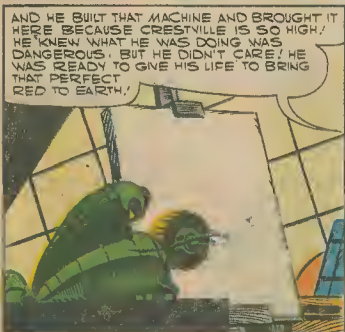
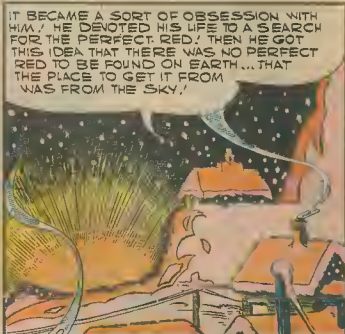
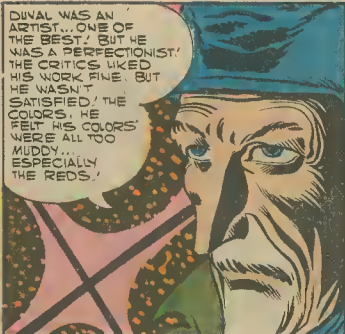
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU FIND ANYTHING,
MAYOR?

Y-YES, BUT IT
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE!



UNUSUAL TALES



NOBODY HERE IN CRESTVILLE WILL EVER FORGET THAT NIGHT!

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!
TAKE 'EM FREE!

GUARANTEED
WORTH AT LEAST
2.00
per stamp
value

100 STAMPS

ALL DIFFERENT—from Every Corner of The Globe!

Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents and Kings!

YOURS FREE—100 fascinating foreign stamps. Each different. Each worth real money. Total Catalog Value well over \$2.00. But they're yours **FREE**. And they haven't even been sorted as to worth, so there's no telling what treasures you may find among them!

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hobby with 100 exciting, colorful stamps from every corner of the world—**ALL yours FREE!**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Supply is limited. So hurry—and we'll also include famous Berlin Bear Stamp **FREE**—plus a **FREE** copy of our "How to Collect Stamps" and other interesting offers for your inspection. **RUSH** coupon—with only 10¢ to help cover postage and handling **RIGHT AWAY**. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ direct to: **LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.**

Also FREE!

If You Act Quickly!
PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!
Sought-after Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show rebuilding of Berlin. **FREE** if you rush coupon.



LITTLETON STAMP CO.

Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—**FREE**—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, plus famous Berlin Bear Stamp, and **FREE** copy of "How to Collect Stamps". I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name _____ (Please PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$7.00 EACH

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannons. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and assembled the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Rush coupon immediately with \$7.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.20 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$7.00
plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY **\$7.00**
plus 10¢ postage.

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$7.00
plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. C-5 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me,
____ Naval Gun @ \$7.10
____ Civil War Gun @ \$7.10
____ Gatling Gun @ \$7.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

VAULT VENGEANCE



I guess every person finds the chance to do some daydreaming. And about what? Maybe a castle in Spain, or fighting pirates over a beautiful princess, or looking for adventure. When it comes to Adventure, with a capital A, we want something unusual.

So long as you sit in an easy chair in your home you can daydream with safety about the unusual. Close your eyes and see yourself at the bottom of the ocean in a diver's outfit. A shark is headed your way. Out comes your knife! This is going to be a tough battle, but don't worry, you will win.

Or there you are climbing up the highest mountain in Switzerland. The rope starts to break. Hanging by one hand you look down and see thousands of feet of snow. Somehow you must save yourself and also the beautiful girl you met last week. But cheer up! You'll save her!

You find yourself in some Forgotten-Land. Your porters have deserted you. Now you are face to face with the monsters that were supposed to be extinct. Your trusty rifle is ready. You only have eleven bullets, and there are twelve of those monsters. Don't worry too much. Let the creatures do the worrying for you are going to conquer.

And that is exactly the kind of daydreaming I used to do. My work was routine. Nothing unusual could happen to me. But in my world of daydreams, the unusual was the usual. Made me forget I was just a plain ordinary clerk working in the Second National Bank.

And then on that Friday afternoon, just before I was ready to leave, Mr. Michael Spangler, the manager stopped me.

"Just received a telephone call from the Winston People. Mr. Winston has to get some re-

cords and check them tomorrow. He asked if we could keep the vault open for him. He is one of our best customers. So you and Otto Putman will check in at nine. Take only about two hours. You will receive a full day's pay plus a bonus of ten dollars."

I had a date with Ruth Loan. Wanted to take her to Lakeside Park for a picnic. But how could I refuse Mr. Spangler? I hesitated but a minute and then replied.

"I'll be here. I have an appointment with a young lady. I'll call her when I get home and tell her I will be late."

Maybe Ruth Loan had a headache. Maybe she was upset about something else. I didn't expect an argument over the phone.

"If you don't want to take me, just say so," she barked on the other end of the line. "That's just a poor excuse. The banks are closed on Saturday."

Net result was she hung up on me, and I felt rather depressed. For I liked Ruth Loan very much and intended some day to ask her to marry me. I had supper by myself and then went over to the bowling alley and played with some of the boys. The next morning I had breakfast in the corner lunchroom and drove to the bank. Mr. Spangler was there.

I went down to the vault room. Inside Otto Putman had arranged a table and three chairs. Mr. Winston joined us and soon we were helping him check records.

"I really am sorry to have you two work on such a nice day," apologized Mr. Winston. "But these records must be checked. We have to keep our export records up-to-date."

At the end of an hour, Mr. Winston was thirsty. He arose from his seat at the table and walked across the vault. He touched the vault

door and it swung tight and closed itself.

"I didn't know I was such a strong man at my age," he half laughed. "How can such a heavy door move this way?"

"Ball bearings plus special motors," explained Otto Putman. "Notice the small plunger with the red letters? You can't be locked in this vault room. Now watch me push the plunger and release the inner catch that holds the door."

Otto Putman put his thumb and jokingly moved it up and down on the plunger. Then he exerted force. The plunger didn't move an inch!

"Something must be wrong with the safety catch!" he shouted to me: "Come and see what you can do."

I walked over and couldn't budge the plunger at all. But why worry?

"We can finish the records and Mr. Spangler will be down to open the vault," I said.

We worked for thirty minutes more. It was getting a bit warm. I turned on the fan and it helped some.

"Haven't you a phone connection here?" demanded Mr. Winston.

"No phone in the vault," I replied. "Phone is outside."

"A lot of good that will do us," commented Otto Putman. "I hope Mr. Spangler comes down."

We waited and waited. The air was getting heavier and heavier. Sure, even a school kid knows you breathe in oxygen and exhale carbon dioxide. At the end of two and a half hours we were all scared. We would have been terribly frightened that moment if we could have seen Mr. Spangler in his office. He was sprawled across the desk top. He had a heart attack and was gulping for air!

"Surely you can do something with the safety catch or plunger or whatever it is that opens this vault door," pleaded Mr. Winston.

There were beads of perspiration dripping down over his face. Believe me, I was getting shivers down my spine. Without air to breathe, we couldn't last very long. I did my best, but to no avail. The door certainly was closed tight.

At the end of another hour we knew something definitely was wrong. I tried a joke.

"Maybe Mr. Spangler forgot we were here. They say he is absent-minded."

Otto Putman had opened the collar of his shirt. There was a very glassy look in his eyes.

"Vengeance of the Vault," he began to repeat. "This is my punishment. I don't want to die!"

I looked at him. Sure, there was something on his mind. He turned to me and now he was crying.

"I just took a little money at a time," he began. "I figured I could pay it back. Lost it on

the horses. A plain thief — that's what I am! But I don't deserve such a punishment."

He was now hysterical and I made him sit down. I looked at the fan and the lights.

"If I short circuit the lights," I said to Mr. Winston, "then I will blow a fuse. Maybe on the main circuit. The fan will stop. We can get light because we have two lights for emergency use on a battery. If the lights upstairs go out, maybe Mr. Spangler will realize something is wrong."

I didn't get an answer from Mr. Winston nor did I expect one. I pulled the wire out from the fan and carefully touched an exposed end to the metal base. There was a flash, and the vault lights went out. Then the two emergency lights went on but the fan stopped.

It got warmer and warmer. I felt myself gasping for air. The lights apparently hadn't gone out upstairs. I went over to the table. I wanted to write my last thoughts while I could clearly think. And they were for Ruth Loan. I managed to write: "Ruth Darling — I have always loved you . . ."

Then I stopped. I remembered I had a pocket knife. I opened it, went over to the plunger and removed two small screws. Maybe I could fix it. I worked and worked but nothing happened. I was sitting on a small stool. Seemed to me that both men had fainted. I tried to awaken them, but didn't succeed. Then I felt their pulse and it was a comfort to know they still were alive.

You always win in the daydream, but this was real! I started to push and push with all my weight against the vault door. And then it opened. I stumbled and fainted. When I opened my eyes, Ruth Loan was holding my head.

"Take it easy," she told me. "Everything is o.k. You were saved just in time."

It was Ruth Loan who really did the rescue work. She was sorry for the way she had acted. She had called up my boarding house. When she found I wasn't there, she took a cab to the bank. My car was parked outside and she couldn't get in. So she got the traffic officer and talked to him. She insisted something was wrong. They then contacted two bank officials. Good thing they knew we were working there. They opened the bank and found Mr. Spangler who was taken at once to the hospital. Then they opened the vault and found the three of us out cold.

Otto Putman made a full confession. He was sent to the state prison. Mr. Winston insisted on giving Ruth and myself a wonderful present which enabled us both to get married. But I'll never forget that unusual experience. Believe me, daydreaming is still the safest way to enjoy Adventure.

— THE END —

ESCAPE



2202

DICK

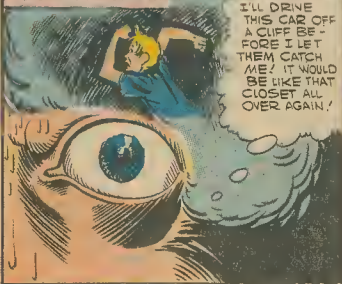
LOUIS DAKES WAS A THIEF THROUGH AND THROUGH. THERE WASN'T A SINGLE MORAL SCRUPLE IN HIS BODY. YET HE DREADED THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS CRIMES BEYOND EVERYTHING. SO EVEN AT THE GREATEST PERIL TO HIS LIFE HE SOUGHT...
ESCAPE!

EEEEEE

IF THEY CATCH ME IT'LL MEAN PRISON FOR AT LEAST TWO YEARS! I WON'T GO TO PRISON... I WON'T! I'D RATHER DIE!

AS HE DROVE, HE REMEMBERED THE AGONY RESULTING FROM A CHILDHOOD BLUNDER WHEN HE'D BEEN LOCKED IN A DARK CLOSET FOR THREE HOURS...

I'LL DRIVE THIS CAR OFF A CLIFF BEFORE I LET THEM CATCH ME! IT WOULD BE LIKE THAT CLOSET ALL OVER AGAIN!



A SHARP TURN, A DEAD END STREET BARRIER, AND DAKES BRAKED TO A CRASHING STOP...

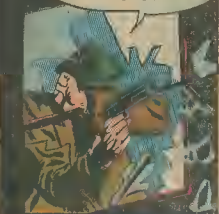
THEY'RE RIGHT ON MY TAIL! I'VE GOT TO FIND A HOLE TO CRAWL INTO!



UNUSUAL TALES

THE DOORS WERE ALL SHUT. THE HOUSE APPEARED ABANDONED. AND SO...

THIS SHOULD BE A DECENT PLACE TO HIDE. IF THEY MISS THE CAR, THEY'LL NEVER LOOK HERE.



WARILY, DAKES SEARCHED THE HOUSE, AND IN THE BASEMENT

KEEP QUIET, DOC, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT. WHAT'S ALL THIS FANCY GLASS ABOUT?

I... I'M A SCIENTIST! THIS IS MY LABORATORY.



PRODDED BY THE MENACING GUN, THE SCIENTIST REVEALED THE NATURE OF HIS PROJECT...

I'M WORKING ON AN EXPERIMENT TO SHRINK LIVING THINGS. YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED?

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DOC. I PULLED A JOB AND THE COPPER ARE BREATHING DOWN MY NECK. THE SMALLER I CAN GET RIGHT NOW, THE BETTER! SHOW ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE!



LOOK THROUGH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS. I'VE TRIED THE SERUM ON SOME ANIMALS.



HEY, THEY'RE CUTE! AND THEY LOOK LIKE SPECKS WITHOUT THIS GLASS. NOBODY WOULD EVER NOTICE THEM.



FOR A MOMENT DAKES TOYED WITH THE IDEA. THEN, WHEN HE REALIZED ALL OTHER ESCAPE WAS CUT OFF

OPEN UP! IT'S THE POLICE!



GIVE ME THE STUFF QUICK! I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE.

BUT I'VE NEVER TRIED IT ON HUMANS.



UNUSUAL TALES

BEFORE THE SCIENTIST'S HORRIFIED EYES, DAKES GREW SMALLER AND SMALLER...

THAT STUFF WAS BITTER... BUT IT'S WORKING...



EVERYTHING LOOKS SO BIG!



I MUST BE HALF AN INCH TALL NOW! THE COPS WILL NEVER FIND ME NOW!



AT LAST THE DOOR BUCKLED...

WHERE IS HE? WE KNOW HE CAME IN HERE!

HE FORCED ME TO GIVE HIM SOME OF MY CELL SHRINKING SERUM, THEN HE DRANK IT!



GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY! MY SERUM WAS TOO POTENT!

IT SOUNDS SCREWY TO ME! YOU STAY HERE, JOE, WHILE I SEARCH THE REST OF THE HOUSE!



DAKES HARDLY KNEW WHERE HE WAS, ONLY THAT HE WAS IN DANGER AND STILL SHRINKING...

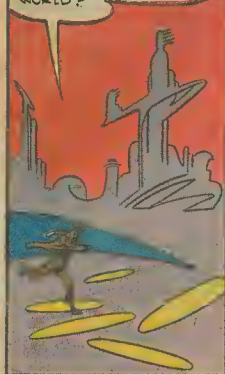
GOT TO GET AWAY! THOSE SHOES COULD CRUSH ME LIKE AN ANT!



UNUSUAL TALES

RUNNING IN TERROR, DAKES REACHED A WALL AND UN-CHECKED, WENT THROUGH ITS MOLECULAR FIBRES...

WHERE AM I? LOOKS LIKE A STREET... AND HOUSES ALL AROUND. MAYBE I'VE DISCOVERED A NEW WORLD?



SUDDENLY...

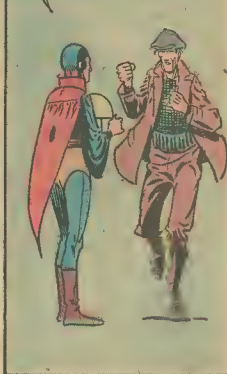
WH-WHO ARE YOU? WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE IN THE LAND OF MICROCOS-MOPOLIS, THE TINY WORLD WITHIN THE GREATER ONE! AND WE ARE ITS PEOPLE!



YOU ARE AN ALIEN HERE, DAKES, AND AS SUCH YOU MUST ABIDE BY OUR LAWS!

ME, AN ALIEN? WHY, YOU SHRIMP, I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!



AS DAKES RAISED A THREATENING FIST...

OOWWWW! HEY, ENOUGH! TURN THOSE SCANNERS THINGS OFF! I'LL LISTEN. TELL US YOU HAVE A CRIMINAL MENTALITY, DAKES! WE CAN READ YOUR EVERY THOUGHT! THEREFORE, WE MUST ISOLATE YOU FROM THE COMMUNITY AS WE WOULD A DISEASE! COME!



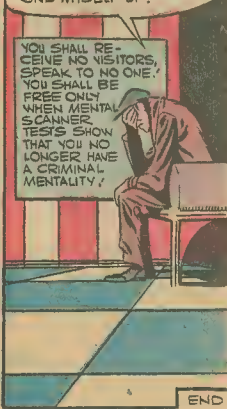
A SHORT TIME LATER ...

THIS SHALL BE YOUR HOME! THE RULES YOU MUST LIVE BY ARE ON THE WALL! STUDY THEM WELL!

M-MY HOME? AND I (SOB) THOUGHT I'D ESCAPED!



THIS IS (SOB) WORSE THAN ANY JAIL I COULD EVER HAVE BEEN SENT TO! IT'S WORSE EVEN ... THAN THAT CLOSET WHEN I WAS A KID! I WISH I **COULD** GET BACK TO MY OWN WORLD, I'D GIVE MYSELF UP!



YOU SHALL RECEIVE NO VISITORS, SPEAK TO NO ONE, YOU SHALL BE FREE ONLY WHEN MENTAL SCANNER TESTS SHOW THAT YOU NO LONGER HAVE A CRIMINAL MENTALITY!

END

PoPeye FLASHLIGHT

ONLY
\$1.00

With Bosun's Whistle
and Key Chain



Now — For the first time you can have your own POPEYE FLASHLIGHT with key chain and Bosun's Whistle attached. Blow that whistle — flash that light! Send only \$1.00 and we will mail you yours immediately. No C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

21" DIESEL RAIL TRAILER \$2.39 ONLY



Here's a diesel truck trailer that is the biggest, but the biggest truck you'll ever play with. Almost two feet long and half a foot high and wide. Made of unbreakable plastic. Has removable rails for loading. Trailer stands alone when unhooked from Diesel cab. Send only \$2.39 with coupon. Your truck shipped immediately. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. PD-4 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen

Please send me the items checked off below. I understand that I may return merchandise for full refund if not 100% satisfied.

POPEYE FLASHLIGHTS @ \$1.00 each.

21" DIESEL TRUCKS @ \$2.39 each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

Canada & Foreign Countries send international money order for \$1.25 for Flashlight \$2.65 for Truck

Circus Boy ICE CREAM MAKER

KID'S Now you can make your own ice-cream, sherbet, ices or frozen custard! And you can even make money while you're having fun! You can set up your own ice-cream stand and sell ice-cream or treat to your relatives and friends!

This all-plastic and metal ice-cream maker is the same one appearing on the TV show, CIRCUS BOY.

All parts may be washed! Absolutely safe and harmless! So easy to operate — all you need is ice and salt and whatever ingredients you will need for ices, sherbet, etc.

Send coupon immediately with \$3.98. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return ice-cream maker for full refund.



ONLY
\$3.98

50 BALLOONS WITH PUMP

ONLY **\$1.25**



Not ten, not twenty, not thirty, but FIFTY balloons, all kinds, for only \$1.25—together with a hand pump that will pump up your balloons in no time at all! Have fun at parties with your own supply of colorful balloons. Send only \$1.25 with coupon today. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return balloons for full refund.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. B-3
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

Enclosed is \$3.98. Send Circus Boy Ice Cream Maker
Enclosed is \$1.25. Send 50 Balloons with Pump.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

Canadian and Foreign orders/Send \$4.50 for Ice Cream Maker at \$1.50 for Balloons. Use only International Money Order

UNUSUAL TALES

YOU'VE SEEN MY NAME IN THE PAPERS! BLACKIE NELSON, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE... THAT WAS ME! BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED... NOBODY KNOWS YET! AND IF YOU HAVE ANY BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD, MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN A LESSON FROM...

THE DAY I LIVED OVER AGAIN



YEAH...I THOUGHT I HAD THE WORLD BY THE TAIL! I STILL HAD MONEY FROM THE JOB I PULLED OFF NOT LONG AGO!



I'M NOT SAYING I LIVED GOOD! SURE, I WAS LOADED WITH DOUGH... BUT ALL THOSE GREEN-BACKS WERE SIZZLING HOT! UNTIL THEY COOLED OFF, IT WAS NOTHING BUT SKID ROW HOTELS FOR ME! AND NEVER ANYBODY TO TALK TO--NOBODY I COULD TRUST...



UNUSUAL TALES

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY WE
PLANNED THE JOB...I HAD A PARTNER...

YOU AND ME, JERRY!
WE'LL LIVE LIKE KINGS!



BUT JERRY WAS A BITTERFINGERS FROM
THE WORD GO! THAT NIGHT...

HEY! THAT'S THE BURGLAR ALARM
YOU JUST TRIPPED, DUMMY!



I LIT OUT FAST! I WASN'T GOING TO STICK
MY NECK OUT FOR A DODO LIKE JERRY...



FROM HERE ON IN, I WORK
ALONE! THAT'S THE ONLY
WAY I CAN BE SURE
NEVER TO GET NABBED!



AND SO, HERE I WAS WAITING
FOR THE HEAT TO COOL
OFF ... AND IT WAS GETTING
ON MY NERVES... NEVER
ANYBODY TO TALK TO...



HEY, MISTER! LOOK
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!

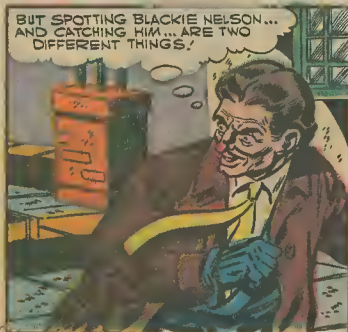
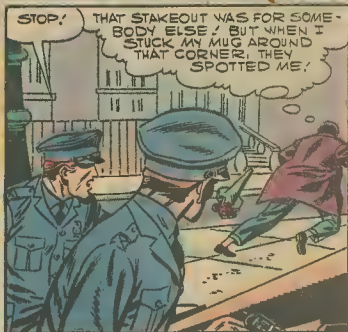
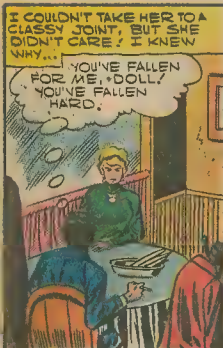


SHE HAD BABY BLUE EYES!
I KNEW HER TYPE...ALL
BEAUTY AND NO BRAINS...

WHAT ABOUT LETTING A FEL-
LOW PAY FOR NOT LOOKING
WHERE HE WAS GOING?
HOW ABOUT AN
EARLY LUNCH?



UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES

YOUR'S TRULY NEVER STUCK HIS NECK OUT TO HELP ANY-ONE... BUT THERE WAS JUST ONE SMALL ROCK THAT HAD TO BE MOVED...

HELP!

HERE'S WHERE MY STORY STARTS SOUNDING NUTTY! BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD, YOU'LL BELIEVE WHAT I REALLY SAW...

GASP!

I WAS PINNED UNDER THAT ROCK--AND YOU SAVED ME!

AND NOW FOR YOUR REWARD! YOU HAVE SAVED A LEPRECHAUN EVEN WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ELUDE CAPTURE! AND SO I GRANT YOU THE POWER TO LIVE THIS DAY OVER AGAIN!

I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF...UNTIL I BEGAN TO BLACK OUT...

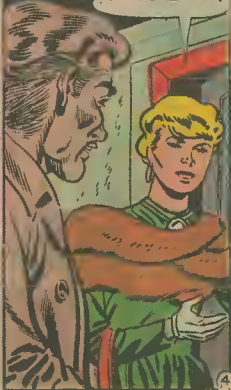
WHAT A BREAK! I'LL LIVE THE DAY OVER AGAIN... AND THIS TIME I WON'T WALK INTO THAT POLICE STAKEOUT!

HEY, MISTER, LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

THE DAY'S STARTING OVER AGAIN! THIS DOLL'S GOING TO FALL FOR ME...ONLY THIS TIME I'M GOING TO WORK THINGS DIFFER-ENT!

I WASN'T GOING TO CALL FOR HER AT SIX THIS TIME! NO, SIREES! INSTEAD, I PRO-POSED RIGHT ON THE SPOT AND SHE SAID YES...

JUST WAIT HERE A MINUTE, DARLING! I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL!



UNUSUAL TALES

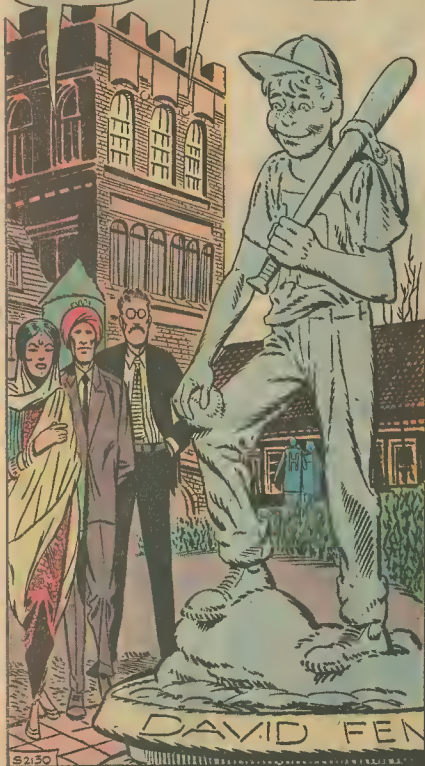


END

CLAIRVOYANCE

MOST UNUSUAL, A
STATUE OF A BOY ON
YOUR CAMPUS. I
THOUGHT ONLY
COLLEGE PRESI-
DENTS AND WAR
HEROES RATED
THIS HONOR.

DAVID FENNER WAS A MOST
UNUSUAL BOY... A CLAIRVOYANT...
WHOSE MIND DID MORE FOR
OUR UNIVERSITY AND
COUNTRY THAN ANY SIX
PRESIDENTS! BUT LET
ME TELL YOU ABOUT HIM...



DAVID WAS AN ORDINARY BOY
WHO WOULD RATHER PLAY BASE-
BALL THAN EAT...

GOING... GOING!
IT'S A HOMER!

OH... HECK!



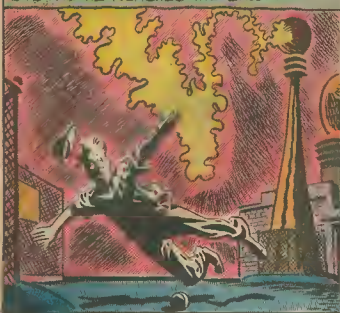
HEY, DAVE... THAT SIGN
SAYS IT'S DANGEROUS!
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T
GO AFTER THE BALL?

DON'T
WORRY!
I'LL
BE
CARE-
FUL!



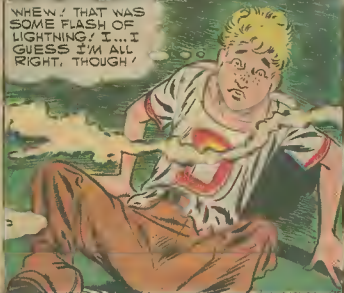
UNUSUAL TALES

JUST AS HE REACHED THE BALL...



THE EXPLOSION WAS A POSITIVE FEEDBACK FROM THE ENERGY LAB'S CYCLOTRON...

WHEW! THAT WAS SOME FLASH OF LIGHTNING! I... I GUESS I'M ALL RIGHT, THOUGH!



WHAT HAPPENED, DAVE? YOU OKAY?

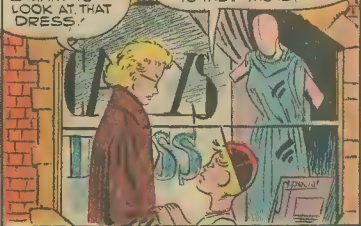
SURE! IT WAS NO-THING! LET'S GO ON WITH THE GAME, FELLERS!



THERE WERE NO ILL EFFECTS FROM THE SHOCK! BUT SOME DAYS LATER, THE FIRST SIGNS OF HIS UNUSUAL NEW POWER APPEARED...

DAVID, STOP PULLING ME! I WANT TO LOOK AT THAT DRESS!

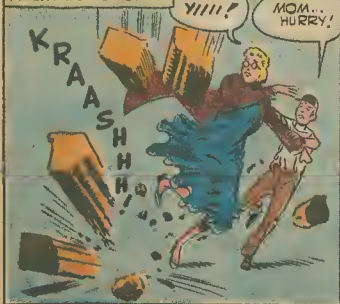
MOM, I TELL YOU WE CAN'T STAY HERE! YOU JUST HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME! MOVE!



WITH DESPERATE FORCE, HE TORE HER FROM THE SPOT...

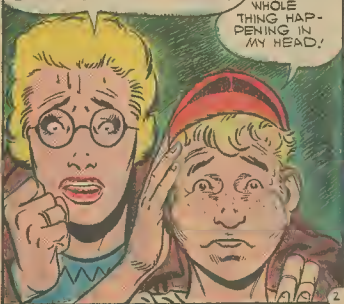
YIII!

MOM... HURRY!



DAVID... YOU SAVED MY LIFE! B-BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?

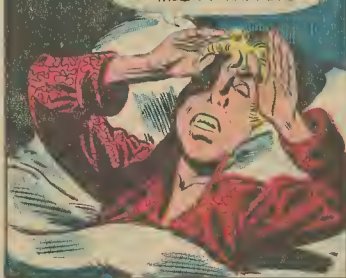
I JUST SAW THE WHOLE THING HAPPENING IN MY HEAD!



UNUSUAL TALES

SOME WEEKS LATER, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

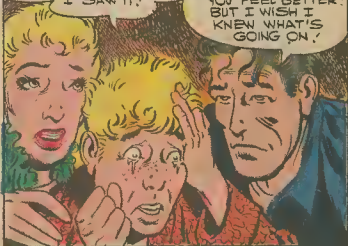
MOMMY, DADDY! NOOO!
IT MUSTN'T HAPPEN!



AT FIRST THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A NIGHTMARE...

DADDY MUSTN'T TAKE
THAT MORNING TRAIN!
IT'S GOING TO CRASH
AT... AT BARRINGTON!
I SAW IT!

ALL RIGHT, SON...
I PROMISE NOT
TO TAKE THAT
TRAIN IF IT'LL MAKE
YOU FEEL BETTER!
BUT I WISH I
KNEW WHAT'S
GOING ON.



THE NEXT DAY AT LUNCH...

...WE INTERRUPT
OUR PROGRAM

TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL DISASTER
FLASH! THE CRACK SILVER CHIEF, JUMP-
ED THE TRACKS AFTER CRASHING INTO
A FREIGHT TRAIN AT BARRINGTON! ONE
HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE PASSEN-
GERS ARE REPORTED INJURED...

GREAT HEAVENS! THAT
WAS TO BE MY TRAIN!



DAVID'S SIXTH SENSE SOON BECAME
PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE AFTER SEVERAL OTHER
INCIDENTS! THAT'S WHEN THE UNIVERSITY
BECAME INTERESTED...

LOOK AT THAT, CARL!
AMAZING THE WAY HE
FINDS THE LOGICAL
PATTERN OF DEVELOP-
MENT WITHOUT ANY
KNOWLEDGE OF THE
MATERIALS!

HE HAS ONE OF
THOSE RARE BRAINS
THE INTUITIONAL
GENIUS TYPE THAT
SEES THE GESTALT
IN A FLASH! THAT
SHOCK HE HAD OUT-
SIDE THE ENERGY
LAB MIGHT ACCOUNT
FOR IT!



SOON DAVID WAS BEING GUIDED AROUND
THE ENERGY LABS...

LOOK AROUND, DAVID!
DO YOU SEE ANY-
THING WHICH STRIKES
YOU AS FAMILIAR...
OR SOMETHING
YOU'D LIKE TO
WORK ON?

THAT INSTRUMENT
THERE... IT'S
PLACED WRONG!
NOW IF YOU PUT IT
SOMEWHERE ELSE
AND MADE THE
OPENING NARROWER
IT WOULD WORK BET-
TER! LET ME SHOW
YOU!



THEY WATCHED IN AWE AS DAVID MANIPULAT-
ED THE DELICATE MACHINE...

HIS FINGERS GO
RIGHT TO THE
PARTS WE WORK-
ED YEARS TO
PUT TOGETHER!

CARL, THAT CHANGE IN
THE OSCILLATING
PATTERN HAS JUMPED
THE ERGS SIX TIMES!
LOOK AT THIS DIAL...
WHEW!

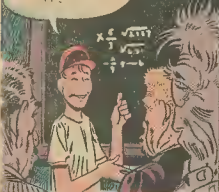


UNUSUAL TALES

DAVID BECAME THE GUIDING GENIUS FOR THE SCHOOL OF EXPERIMENTAL PHYSICAL STUDIES...

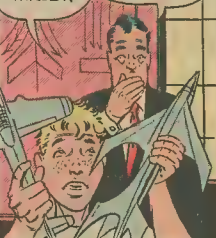
THIS FORMULA... HAS TO LEAD TO THIS! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY... I JUST FEEL IT!

AMAZING!



THE 'WINGS' MUST BE BROUGHT BACK TO BALANCE THE JET THRUST!

IT'S LOGICAL, BUT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU ARRIVE AT IT!



WITH THIS NEW ALLOY, THE SATELLITE WON'T MELT IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

THEN WE CAN FINALLY LAUNCH THE SATELLITE!



AFTER A YEAR OF INTENSIVE, HIGH LEVEL WORK, DAVID SUDDENLY FELL ILL...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME, DOCTOR BROWN?

NOTHING ORGANIC... BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN RETURN TO THE UNIVERSITY JUST YET!



WHAT CAN WE DO, DOCTOR?

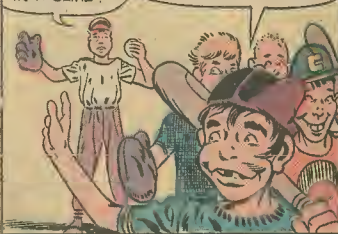
THE ONLY MEDICINE IS REST AND RELAXATION! HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD WITHOUT PLAY! DON'T FORGET, HE MAY HAVE THE BRAIN OF A GENIUS, BUT HE'S STILL A CHILD!



WORK CEASED FOR DAVID! HE BECAME A NORMAL TEN YEAR OLD AGAIN--THAT IS, HE TRIED...

HEY, FELLERS! HOW ABOUT CHOOSING ME IN A GAME?

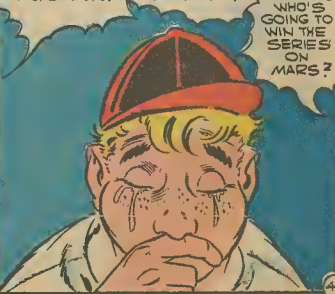
AWW, GO PEDDLE YOUR SPACESHIP! GO AWAY... YOU'RE ALL HOPPED UP WITH THAT YOURANIUM!



GO BACK TO YOUR LAB, PROFESSOR!

LOOK WHO WANTS TO PLAY BALL!

HEY, HAVE YOU FIGURED WHO'S GOING TO WIN THE SERIES ON MARS?



UNUSUAL TALES

THE VACATION WAS A DUD! DAVID WENT BACK TO THE UNIVERSITY APATHETICALLY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO DAVID LATELY. ALL HE DOES IS STARE. HE CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON THE SIMPLEST PROBLEM.

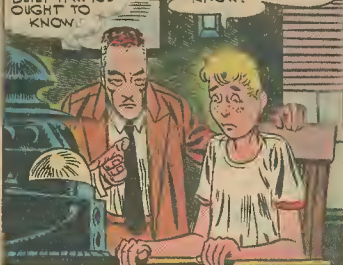
BETTER SEND HIM OVER TO DOCTOR HALSTEAD AT THE PSYCHIATRIC CENTER.



EXTENSIVE TESTS WERE CONDUCTED...

WHAT'S THIS DAVID? YOU BUILT IT... YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

I TELL YOU I CAN'T REMEMBER! I DON'T KNOW!



DAYS OF SKILLED PROBING WENT BY-- WITHOUT SUCCESS...

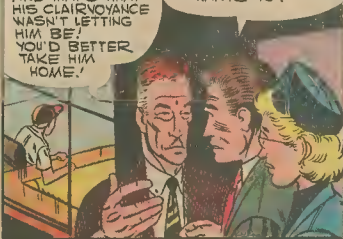
WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE X QUOTIENT OUT OF THE FORMULA?

I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW! LEAVE ME ALONE!



IT'S HOPELESS! THE BLOCK HE'S SET UP IS IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK! ALL HE WANTS IS TO BE A NORMAL BOY... AND THAT'S WHAT HIS CLAIRVOYANCE WASN'T LETTING HIM BE! YOU'D BETTER TAKE HIM HOME!

I'M GLAD! I DON'T WANT DAVID CHEATED OUT OF HIS CHILDHOOD! WHEN HE'S OLDER, HE CAN COME BACK TO THIS... IF HE WANTS TO!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, DAVID WAS A HAPPY, NORMAL KID AGAIN...

DAVID, IT'S TIME FOR SUPPER.

ANW, MOM, WE'VE GOT ONLY ONE MORE INNING TO PLAY!



REMARKABLE STORY! I UNDERSTAND THE STATUE'S PLACE HERE NOW! BUT TELL ME... WHERE'S DAVID?

OH, HE'S IN HIGH SCHOOL NOW... VERY OUTSTANDING STUDENT... BUT NOT CLAIRVOYANT! THE SHOCK MUST HAVE WORN OFF! BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUTURE WILL BRING?



END

Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power! This high powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds, just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, hit in no time, you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TD-14
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery.

Name _____

Address _____

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Peller firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day free trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

DEVELOP MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING A SUPER
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00

Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym" will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel!

Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. MD-14
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "Power Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

☐ plus C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

Features

- Develops muscular frame
- Keeps you trim
- Keeps you healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elastic rubber

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles
Atlas

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man"

JUST tell me where you want it—
and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of
powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your
friends will grow bug-eyed with
wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your
shoulders—put trip-hammer power in
both your arms—make your
legs two pillars of strength?
Then just check what you
want below. I'll prove you
can get it in just 15 minutes
a day—in your own home
—or it won't cost you a
penny!

I don't care if you are
15 or 50 years old—or
how ashamed of your
present physical con-
dition you may be. I
can give you a "barrel
chest" and a vice-like
grip. I can shoot new strength
into your old backbone, exercise
those inner organs—help you
cram your body so full of pep,
vigor and red-blooded vitality
that you won't feel there's even
"standing room" left for
weakness and that lazy
feeling. I'll wake up t h a t
sleeping energy of
yours and make it
hum like a high-
powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look differ-
ent. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thou-
sands of other fellows are becoming mar-
velous physical specimens—my way. I give
you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop
your strength through "Dynamic Tension"
you can laugh at the artificial muscle-
makers. You simply utilize the DOR-
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase
and multiply double-quick into
real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Ten-
sion" will turn the trick for
you. No theory—so easy! Spend
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own home. From the very
start you'll be using my meth-
od of "Dynamic Tension" al-
most unconsciously every min-
ute of the day—walking, bend-
ing over, etc., to BUILD THE
MUSCLE and VITALITY
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in con-
dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

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SEND NOW for my book describing my
famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION
fellows have sent for it already.) It contains
32 pages, packed from cover to cover with
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Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done
for others, answers many vital questions.
Page by page it shows what I can do for
YOU.

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may mean the turning
point in your whole
life! Check the infor-
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All muscle athletes!

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4¼ inches on
my chest. 3 inches
on my arms. I am
never consti-
pated."

—Henry Neven, Colorado

"I gained 34 lbs.
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference!
Have put 3½
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2½
inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141.
Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch.
My chest two
inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling to
a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."

—J. W., Menton

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Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the Kind of
Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your
famous book showing how "Dynamic Ten-
sion" can make me a new man—32 pages,
cramped with photographs, answers to
vital health questions, and valuable ad-
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keep and send for it does not obligate
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